Crime in the State-The Cavees and

Crime is on the increase in South Carolina. The offences which are prompted by greed and lust are virtually unknown amongst white people in this State. There are few robberies by white men, and no murders by white men, and no murders by white men, and no hery. There is hone of the brutal treatment of women and children, by white men, with which Northern communities are iamiliar. The crimes in this State and in the South generally, where whites are concerned, are usually the product of rows and brawls, rarely premeditated, and never, we may say, growing out of the basest of the passions which are south blot upon humanity. This is the difference between crime in the North and crime in the South.

An absolutely complete record of the crimes committed in the State is not to be obtained, but the following summary of offences reported to the News and Courses. Crime is on the increase in South Caro

crimes committed in the State is not to be obtained, but the following summary of offences reported to the News and Courier is very near the truth:

December 19, 1879: A man named Fickling seriously cut in the back with a razor by a drunken negro on the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Railroad train at Graniteville.

Columbia and Augusta Railroad train at Graniteville.

December 20, 1879: Jenny Bates, colored, severely stabbed by a negro near Barnwell Village.

December 21, 1879: Policeman John Harlow severely beaten by a party of roughs, and afterwards killed by discharge of his own pistol while he was attempting to make the arrest of his assistants.

December 22, 1879: Ebenezer E. Tru-witt stabbed to death by Robert Meyers, 14 years old, in Bordeaux Township, Ab-beville County. Cause: An old grudge between the deceased and the homicide's

December 23, 1879: John J. Shiver shot and killed by Johnson, colored, in Spring Hill Township, Sumter County.

Spring Hill Township, Sumter County. Cause unknown.

December 21, 1878: Samuel McGreer, colored, shot in the shoulder by Green Williams, colored, at John's Creek Colored Baptist Church, Abbeville County. Cause: A dispute about a watch.

December 25, 1879: Jim Chappell shot and killed by Bill Harp at Newberry; Press Chappell, anephew of the deceased, also seriously shot by Harp. Cause: A quarrel about a gamecock fight.

December, 25, 1879: James Cooper stabbed to death by his twin-brother, Samuel Cooper, at Monk's Corner, Charlecton County. Cause: Whiskey, and a dispute about a hog.

December 24, 1879: Stephen G. Bush shot and killed by Wm. Bates, near Ellenton, Barnwell County. Cause: Whiskey.

Whiskey.

December 26, 1879: A colored man named McPherson seriously shot in the abdomen by a white man named Wooden at Lancaster. Cause: Whiskey.

December 28, 1879: Mrs. Richard Compton 2.0t and killed by Turner Osborne, Jr., at Fairplay, Cooneo County. Cause: A difficulty between Osborne and the husband of the deceased concerning a dog.

ing a dog.

December 25, 1879: Newton Latimer beaten and shot at Townville, Anderson County. Cause: Whiskey.

December 29, 1879: Tom Massey, colored, killed by his brother, Aaron Massey, in Spartanburg County. Cause: Un-

January 2, 1880: Cash Norris, colored, billed by his brother, Abram Norris, in Anderson County. Cause: A personal

January 8, 1880: Oliver O. Ross, Jr., shot in the breast and scriously wounded by his father. Cause: Marrying against his wishes. January 10, 1880: W. J. Patterson killed by unknown persons in Darlington

January 25, 1880: Mark Morrison seriously stabled by Robert Stewart and others in Line street, Charleston. Cause:

A personal altercation. January 28, 1880 : Alfred Groves killed by Citizen Rosemond, both colored, near Abbeville O. H. Cause: Dispute as to the

ownership of a hatchet.

January 23, 1880: Jesse Horn shot and killed by Thos. O. Parker near Seneca. Oity, in Ocenee County. Cause: A dispute between the deceased and the father of the slayer concerning wages.

January 30, 1880: Henry McQuage seriously stabbed by a man named Perkins, during an altercation in the upper portion of Marlboro' County.

January 30, 1880: A negro named

Bellinger was cut to pieces with a razor by another negro named White, in Col-leton County. He died in a few minutes. Cause: An altercation concerning a wo-

January 16, 1880: John Barnes stabbed to death in a drunken row in Oconee County by Milton Nicholson. County by Milton Ficholson.

January 31, 1880: E. G. DuBose shot in
the breast by Policeman Edwin Scott,
while the latter was attempting to excest
him for disorderly conduct in Meaning,

February 2, 1880: Stephen Land shot by John Holcombe in a barroon in Greenville during a drunken quarrel.

February 5, 1880: James Gaillard, colored, assaulted his wife in Reid street, Charleston, and cut her throat with a raze, inflicting a dangerous but not fatal wound.

February 2, 1880: Nat Dickerson, col-

by Stephen Gary, colored, at the City Railway stable. He died of his injuries

on February 7,

February 1, 1880: Jefferson Cates shot
and killed by Tom Watson and John
Brooks, colored, in Edgefield County,
while attempting to quell a negro distur-

February 9, 1880: Mrs. Berry and Mrs. Byrd assaulted and outraged by two ne-groes named Kinder and Jenkins near Branchville.

Branchville.

February 7. 1880: Patrick Darry severely stabled by John Rowan, on East Bay, Charleston. Cause: An insult offered by the former to the latter's wife.

February 7. 1880: J. H. Irby stabled in the neck by L. E. Irby at Laurens. Cause: Whiskey.

February 9, 1830: Charles Sullivan colored, shot and killed by his brother, Jim Sullivan, in Abbaville.

Sullivan, in Abbaville.

February 9, 1880: Eli Wilcox shot and killed by Jim Black in Marion. Cause: A dispute concerning a wager.
February 10, 1880: Thomas Robinson,
colored, cut on the head with an axe by
Major Brown and his wife, Margaret

Brown, on James Island. February 15, 1880: Oscar Taylor, colorea, chopped on the head with an axe by Edward Wooden, colored, at the Race

Course, Charleston.

February 14, 1880: William Parker stabbed and killed by a man named Putman at a social gathering in Laurens County, Indian Martin seriously shot by Futman at the same time. Course, Whiskey.

February 27, 1880: M. R. Conelly stabled and killed by A. J. Gill at Varn-

by a negro named Kinder near George's

March 1, 1880: Mr. James Strand

March 1, 1880: Mr. James Strand mortally wounded with a pistol by Scott Hopkins, colored, at Chester during a dispute concerning money.

The period covered by this summary is rather more than two months. It is an appalling exhibit: 21 homicides, 16 assaults with intent to kill, 2 rapes. The homicides and assaults with intent to kill were almost without exception, perpetrated by white men upon whites, or by negroes upon colored people. We mention this to show that the colored people are not the subjects of attack by the white. The whites main and kill each othe, and do not molest the colored

and the practice of carrying deadly weapons are at the bottom of nine out of ten bloody offences perpetrated by the white people. The carrying of concealed weapons is had enough in itself. A passionate impulse, a crook of the finger, and—death! It is killing in haste, and repenting at leisure. When he who has a weapon in his pocket is excited by whiskey, arousing the savage instincts which are found in every breast, his control ever himself is gone. A brother man is hurried into eternity with as little concern as a fly is crusted on the wall. What we have to address ourselves to, therefore, is (1) the abolition of the practice of carrying concealed weapons, and (2) the discouragement of intemperance. The Legislature, at the extra Session refused to pass a bill making it a misdemeanor to carry concealed weapons, and until the Legislature shall meet again the main deterrents to be relied on are the conviction that such a practice is

Sunday. The conductors of religious and secular newspapers expound and exhort until brain and fingers are weary. Societies and Associations of one sort and another work on the same line. They have accomplished such, but not enough. And the reason is, that they have not secured the effective assistance of the one class of persons in South Carolina who have as much power as Pulpit and Press combined, and who now too frequently, instead of treating intemperance as a sin against him who is made in God's own image and as a sin against society, wink at it, laugh at it, and condone it. We mean the Women of South Carolina, especially the younger women, the sweethearts who will be wives and mpthers.

Do the women of South Carolina, knowing, as they do, the ruin of body and soul which is caused by a central partition. These tunnets will each contain a single railroad track, and will be twenty-one feet in diameter, which gives room, for a director's palace coach, the tallest of railroad vehicles.

A visitor to the edge of the great brick well sees what looks like a large boiler protruding from the well on the river side, and extending sixteen feet toward the centre. There is a platform of boards around it, and there are many tubes and pipes, heaps of bricks and one steam pump upon this platform. Beneath the pipes, heaps of bricks and one steam pump upon this platform, which appears to be at the bottom of the well, but is really only half way down, there is a sheet of muddy way down, there is a sheet of the well on the river side, and extending sixteen feet toward the centre. There is a platform of boards around it, and there are many tubes and pipes, heaps of bricks and one steam pump upon this platform. Beneath the pump upon this platform of boards around it, and there are many tubes and pipes, heaps of bricks and one steam pump upon this platform. In director's palace coach, the

have the companionship of our sweet maidens and choose his wife from the resebud garden, whether he be sober or the reverse. Thoughtlessness and habit ac-count for it, no doubt, and it is in no faults of women who are crowned with noble qualities and pride. Our hope is, to arouse them to a sense of their danger and to an appreciation of their opportu-

The women of South Carolina did not falter during the war. They never hesi-tated, never doubted and never surren-dered. They made the State what it was, dered. They made the State what it was, and were the main-spring of the public endurance, courage and devotion. In 1876 they saved the State, by their encouragement, their appeals, their labors and their prayers. The State is more in need of saving than it was in 1876.—Whiskey is a worse foe than Radics is, and brings worse ills in its train. To the women of South Carolina then we appeal, for the State and in the name of the State. We entreat them to organize in their own way, their own associations. We entreat them to set the seal of their scorn upon the forehead of the habitual we entreat them to set the seal of their scorn upon the forehead of the habitual drinker. We entreat them to banish from their society every msn, however near or dear, who dares to approach them with the flush of liquor on his cheek and its stain upon his heart. We entreat them to strike from the list of their entrest them to strike from the list of their acquaintances every one who is known to be a tippler, and in everything that they do, and wherever they go, to draw the line sharply between the man who is his own master and the man who is whiskey's alave. If they will do this, they will confine drunkenness to those who are past curing, and who, excluded from when the strike is their apportunity and their apportunity. womaz's society, will lose their opportunities of degrading, and putting to the blush, our sisters and our daughters. And these will rapidly surround themselves with friends who are always natusolves with friends who are always natural, moderate and pure, men fit to be their companions and worthy to be the partners of their lives. How much sorrow, reproach and shame they will save themselves and the State, no human tongue can tell!—Charleston News and Courier.

A Good Housewife.—The good housewife, when she is giving her house its spring renovating, should bear in mind that the dear inmates of her house are more precious than many houses, and that their systems need cleaning by purifying the blood, regulating the stomach soft bowels to prevent and cure the diseases arising from spring malarie and mlasma, and she must know that there is nothing that will do it so perfectly and sariety as 150p Bitters, the purest and best of medicines.—Concerd N. H. Patriof.

abbed and killed by A. J. Gill at Varu-ille, Hampton County, Cause: An id leud.

February 28, 1880: Mrs. Byrd assaulted making a leap-year proposal.

UNDERNEATH THE HUDSON. The Great Work from Jersey City to New

All that can be seen of the North River Tunnel thus far is a tremendous well, smoothly lined with brick, sixty feet deep, and wide enough to admit an ordinary dwelling house. This well is covered by a clumsy wooden shanty, high enough to accommodate a derrick, and big enough to hold the two engines and three boilers, the coal heap, brick pile, clothes, closets, and office for the workmen and the company's officers. This shanty is at the foot of Fifteenth atreet, three-quarters of the way from the Penn-

mention this to show that the colored people are not the subjects of attack by the white. The whites maim and kill each other, and do not molest the colored people. The rapes were committed by negroes exclusively.

A simple statement of the number and character of crimes committed in this State, such as we have given, is more elequent than words, and forces the most careless to admit that something must be done at once, to arrest the spread of law-lessness. The Courts will do their whole duty, we are confident. No ill-judged commiseration for those who have shed blood will actuate judges, juries or prosecuting officers. But the object of the punishment of criminals is the prevention of crime. And crime can be prevented in other ways than by hanging and imprisonment in the State Penitentiary. The Courts need the co-operation will give strength to their judgments and emphasis to their sentences.

Unfortunately the cause of the crimes committed by whites in this State is not hard to find. There is no mystery in it. The root of the evil is apparent. Nay! no attempt is made to hide it. Whiskey and the practice of carrying deadly weapons are at the bottom of nine out of ten bloody offences perpetrated by the white people. The carrying of concealed weapons is bad enough in itself. A passionate impulse, a crook of the finger, and—death! It is killing in haste, and repeating at leisure. When he who has a weapon in his pocket is excited by whishey.

neath the river bed. The New York terminus will be in the neighborhood of Wasnington square, and work in this city will be begun near the foot of Leroy street, which is almost exactly opposite Fifteenth street in Jersey city.

By ordinary means it would have been next to impossible to excavate a tunnel through the silt that was encountered at the outset and must be fought the greater. we have to address ourselves to, therefore, is (1) the abolition of the practice of carrying concealed weapons, and (2) the discouragement of intemperance. The Legislature at the extra Session refused to pass a bill making it a misdomeanor to carry concealed weapons, and until the Legislature shall meet again the main deterrents to be relied on are the conviction that such a practice is unmanly and an encouragement to strife and the belief that it is unnecessary for self-protection. The second cause of our troubles, Whiskey-drinking, can be dealt with promptly, and, we believe, effectually.

Every influence save one has been exerted to check intemperance and induce abstinence from the use of alcoholic stimulants. Clergymen preach Sunday after Sunday. The conductors of religious and secular newspapers expound and exhort until brain and fingers are weary. Societies and Associations of one sort and another work on the same line. They have accomplished weapons, and (2) through the silt that was encountered at the outset, and must be fought the greater at the outset, and must be fought the sustaining the earth above the excavation by a pressure of air. A powerful pumping engine supplies this dove the exavation by a pressure of air. A powerful pumping engine supplies this dove the exavation by a pressure of air. A powerful pumping engine supplies this dove the exavation by a pressure of air. A powerful pumping engine supplies this dove the exavation by a pressure of air in the shaft would bring about certain disaster and pos. ble loss of life. The original plan was to bore one shaft sufficiently wide for a double rail-road track and high enough to admit of the passage of railroad cars. It was found necessary, however, to alter this above the excavation by a pressure of air. A powerful pumping engine supplies this dove. For acte time due to the outset, and must be fought the outset, and must be f

of twenty pounds of air to the square inch was maintained. The men entered the air-lock and closed the cater door, the air-lock and closed the cater door, the engines equalized the air pressure in the lock with that in the tunnel, and then the inner door was opened and the work-zer passed into the tunnel. It took ten minuses to do this. Men with heart or lung diseases could not work under these conditions, but healthy young men are said to experience no harm from them. When the work progresses further this pressure will have to be doubled. The four men who desired to come out. pressure will have to be doubled. The four men who desired to come out stepped into the air-lock, closed the door behind them, and signalled the engineer. The compressed air was allowed to escape with a deafening roar, like the escape of steam from a thousand locomotive safety valves, and presently the door opened. A dense cloud of brown smoke rolled out from the lock, and as it thinned out the forms of the workmen passing threese from the lock, and as it thinned out the forms of the workmen passing through were distinguishable. The reporter was informed that this was the smoke of the candles by the light of which the men work in the shaft. Fifteen or eighteen pounds of candles are consumed by them pounds of candles are consumed by them in a day, and the smoke they create is a great hindrance to the work, although only the very best adamantine coach lights are used. The electric lights which smit neither smoke nor heat, will soon be used in place of candles. One light over the well and one in the shaft will sapply all the illumination that is needed. Work in the tunnel never ceases. It is prosecuted by three gangs needed. Work in the tunnel never ceases. It is prosecuted by three gangs, each gang working eight hours. Sometimes the men eat their meals in the shaft, but as often they come out and spend half an hour on the earth's surface. Theirs is not dainty work. The earth that the contract of t reached a certain depth and consistency it is blown out into the great brick well by the air pressure in the shaft through pipes that lie at the bottom of the excavation, and that are built out to follow the workmen as they extend the shaft. Whenever it is necessary this mud is bailed out of the well to make way for more. As the tunnel is now it has the shape of a girantic bettle the singlest more. As the tunnel is now it has the shape of a gigantic bottle, the air-lock taking the place of a cork in the bottle's neck. The neck of the bottle is formed by the narrow bore that was gradually widened until the permanent diameter of twenty-one feet was reached. As the excavators work they are closely followed by men who line the shaft with plates of riveted iron, and these in turn are followed by manons who coust ret the

with envy to observe the expression of profound disgnat that settles down on the fece of the doctor when he hears his pa-tients praising Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

The Deeds of the Bender Family Outdon

INDIANAPOLIS, March 1, 1880.

A few days after the arrrest of Mrs. Brown and her paramour, Wade, for the murder of J. G. F. Brown, the former's husband, which occurred two or three weeks ago, the neighbors of the victim began telling strange stories and setting affoat rumors of dark deeds that have large heap stiffed through feet. afloat rumors of dark deeds that have long been stifled through fear of the Browns. Some of these reports coming to the ear of a Sentinel reporter, he turned detective, and for the past ten days has done little else than trace the rumors to their source. The details of this work, to the extent of several columns, will appear in the Sentinel to-morrow, and should a thorough examination of the premises corroborate his statements, his efforts will have been rewarded by the discovery of crimes as appalling and atrecious as those of the notorious Bender family of Missouri.

For many years it was suspected that the home of Brown was the headquarters of a band of desperadoes, who made plundering their principal occupation. These suspicions were verified a year ago by the arrest and subsequent conviction of Brown and his wife, together with several accomplices. But not until the murder of Brown did the people of that vicinity become aroused to the fact that a Bender family had been living in their midst.

It is now remembered, however, that several persons have suddenly disappeared within the past five or six years, and that in each instance they were known to have money, and that Brown was indebted to them either in the way was indebted to them either in the way of wages for labor or money borrowed. One of these was a man named Hunter, a German, who had formerly lived near Seymour, Indiana. He was an industrious, frugal young man, and had about \$900 in hank. About five years ago he worked for Brown, but at the end of a year, finding him poor pay, Hunter determined to leave. Brown accompanied him to the city, ostensibly to pay him, after which he was never seen or heard of again. Brown to!d several different stories of his whereabouts, and no one taking any personal interest in the matter, it was never called to the attention of the officers; but it is now recalled that shortly after his disappearance Mrs. Brown's relatives, the Fletchers, had a disagreement with the Browns, and hinted that they could tell what had become of Hunter. About that time, to:, it is remembered Brown covered a portion of his garden with dirt to the depth of about eighteen inches, saying that it needed to be felled up. The Fletchers frequently

remembered Brown covered a portion of his garden with dirt to the depth of about eighteen inches, saying that it needed to be filled up. The Fletchers frequently referred to this fact in connection with Hunter's disappearance, one of them remarking that she could put a stick within eighteen inches of his body. Ben. Fletcher, a half-brother of Mrs. Brown, says that Hunter's jewelry and picture were seen in Brown's house, and that several letters were received from his father asking as to his whereabouts.

Shortly after Hunter's disappearance, an old man, whose name is now forgotten, began boarding with the Browns. He came from the gold regions, and had about him in a belt \$400 or \$500 in go'd. By some means Brown managed to berrow \$50 of him, and for the purpose of getting it back the old man undertook to board it out. This was the last seen of him. Soon after his disappearance Brown again covered his garden with fresh dirt, this time to the depth of two feet, giving the same reason as befere. Nobody taking any interest in the cit. fresh dirt, this time to the depth of two feet, giving the same reason as befere. Nobody taking any interest in the old man, the matter was never looked into, although it appears the Fletchera hinted pretty plainly that they could tell, if disposed to, what had become of him.

The next victim is supposed to be a

Do the women of South Carolina, knowing, as they do, the rain of body and soul which is caused by whiskey drinking, exclude the tipplers and drunkards from their society, as unfit companions for the gentle and the chaste? They do not. It is common to hear girls in their teens laughing at Mr. A., who was "slightly affected," or Mr. B., whose merit is that however much he "indulges" in a siways "behaves like a gentleman."

This is an encouragement to wrong-doing. It teaches the inebriate that he can have the companionship of the series of the boiler like air-lock, by which the egress and entrance of the workmen in the tunnel is accomplished without destroying the even pressure of air in the shaft. The Sun reporter saw six men enter the tunnel yesterday to go to work in it, and presently he saw four leave it. The six men were lowered in a wooden bucket, which was swung over the pit from the arm of a derrick. The does of the boiler like air-lock, by which the egress and entrance of the physician, who was known to have \$700 or \$800. Brown borrowed \$200 or \$800. Brown borrowed \$200 or \$800. Brown borrowed \$200 or \$800 or \$800. Brown borrowed \$200 or \$800. Brown bo edge of a neighboring wood what appeared to be a new-made grave. He mentioned the fact incidentally to Brown, and shortly afte: the place was covered with rails, Brown explaining that he had plented accorns there, and the rails were to been the hoos every. This is now here to keep the hogs away. This is now be-lieved to be the grave of the unknown

A few months before Brown's convic-tion for robbery, fifteen months ago, Dr. Levi Ritter, an attorney of this city, who Levi Ritter, an attorney of this city, who resides in Irvington, about a mile from the Browns, found a man lying by the roadside in the vicinity of their house with his skull crushed in. He was taken to the City Hospital in an unconscious condition, and did in a day or two afterward. It was never known who he was, but at the time it was supposed he had been robbed in the city and taken out there to mislead the officers. But in the light of recent revelations it is believed he was one of Brown's victims.

— Some curious, if not instructive, facts and figures are given to show how expensive a Congressional funeral is: The funeral of Gustave Schleichler, of Texas, cost \$5,102, of which \$313.50 was expended for gioves and silk scarfs at \$9 each for the delegation. The cost of the funeral of A. S. Williams was \$1,449, of T. J. Quinn \$452, of Rush Clark \$1,634, of B. B. Douglas \$1,041, and of Julian Hartridge, of Georgia, \$2,685. The itemized account of the expenses of Mr. Hartridge's funeral show the manner in which funeral delegations spend the Government's money. The railroad tickets cost \$709.50, and \$230 were added for a special car. The bill for carriages was \$183. Before starting the trip, apparently, an elaborate lunch was provided, and afterwards a dinner. The dinner cost \$15, but the cost of the lunch was \$140.90; \$48.40 of this sum was used at a - Some curious, if not instructive, \$10, but the cost of the funch was used at a dining saloon which contains a bar, and \$92.50 (which is specially set down as "lunch") at a liquor saloon which does not furnish meals.

Important was read, and was secured and held fast.

Then puickly the wounds which Mr. Stephens had received were examined. It was found that one of them had pene-

- The Hon, George Bancroft, who was — The Hon, George Bancroll, who was recently thrown from his carriage with great violence, and severely injured, while driving at Newport, says the New York Frening Post, "is so strict a tentotaler that he refused to take a little wine after his recent accident."

Another investigation has proven be-youd doubt that Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is the best medicine for teething children Price 25 centa a bottle.

Howard Caryll, who has been giving sketches of the lives of prominent Americans in a New York paper, has an article on Alexander H. Stephens, the material for which was gathered from the lips of the ex-Vice President of the Confederate States. The following incident in the career of this well-known Georgian is graphically told by Mr. Caryll:

During Mr. Stephens' congressional service, and pending the campaign of 1843, he returned from Washington to Georgia. He was fresh from the great debates on the acquisition of California and New Mexico as United States Territories, and for having taken, against the

debates on the acquisition of California and New Mexico as United States Territories, and for having taken, against the wishes of a majority of the Southern members, a most prominent part in opposition to such acquisition, he was met with much adverse criticism. Judge Cone, who was at the time one of the leading politicians of Georgia, was particularly severe in his comments upon Mr. Stephens' action, and was reported as having publicly denounced him as a traitor to the South.

Hardly had Mr. Stephens reach his home when these and similar reports were conveyed to him. At first he did not credit them, but as one kind friend after another informed him that Cone had called him traitor, and advised that he owed it to himself to demand what is called "eastisfaction," the fires of pugnacity in his nature, which are always smodering, blazed up, and he declared that if Judge Cone would admit having called him a traitor to the South he would "slap his face." Not long after this he met the Judge at a numerously attended Whig gathering, and going up to him quietly, said:

"Judge Cone, I have been told that you, for reasons of your own, have denounced me as a traitor to the South, and I take this opportunity of asking if such reports are true."

"No, sir," was Cone's reply, "they are not true."

"I am very glad to hear you say so," said Mr. Stephens, cordially, and in the

"I am very glad to hear you say so," said Mr. Stephens, cordially, and in the same friendly tone continued: "Of course I do not desire to be in any way offensive to you, Judge Cone, but in order that we may have no futher misunderstanding through the misunersement of other through the misrepresentation of others, I think it right to tell you that I have said I would slap your face if you admitted having used the language attributed

ted having used the language attributed to you."

Upon this the Judge again disowned having spoken disrespectfully of Mr. Stephens, and so for the time the affair ended. It was the subject of much discussion all over the State, however, and the general vedict was that Judge Cone, a very powerful man, by the way, had shown the white feather to "Little Aleck Stephens." In such a community no public man resting under such a charge could hope either fer political preferment or popular respect. Cone, of course, knew this, and, very much annoyed by the comments which were being made upon him, wrote to Mr. Stephens demanding an immediate and public retraction of his threat. In reply Mr. Stephens wrote that the threat of slapping the Judge's face had been made contingent upon the truth of reports regarding him upon the trath of reports regarding him whi... ae had pronounced untrue, and that such being the case there could be no cause for offense or angry feeling on either side. Unfortunately this letter was not received by Judge Cone. Three or four days effor it was written however he days after it was written, however, he met Mr. Stephens on the piazza of a hotel in Atlanta, and, disregarding that gentleman's friendly greeting, said in a very

der H. Stephens could allow no one to speak to him in the fashion described. Judge Cone was a very giant in size and muscular development, but the frail man whom he addressed, with aggrivating politeness and without hesitating a mo-ment, replied: 'Pardon me, sir, I have already written you fully on that sub-ject; I must decline to discuss it fur-

"Am I to take this as your answer?"

"Am I to take this as your answer?"
asked Cone, excite its.

"It is the only answer I have to give
you," was the calm reply.

"Then I denounce you as a miserable
little traitor," cried Cone, and with excitement. The last word had hardly left
his lips when a little cane wielded by the
quick hand of the man he had insulted
left its red scar across his cheek.

Wild with pain and passion, without uttering a word, he drew a keen pointed dirk-knife and made one furious thrust dirk-knife and made one furious thrust at his weak little adversary's heart. Instantly as he did so, however, Stephens, seizing a stout umbrella which he held in his left hand, interposed it as a defense, and was able for a moment to hold him at arm's length. The kuife fell short of its mark. Once more it was thrust at Stephens cutting a dear seak in his arm. there to mislead the officers. But in the light of recent revelations it is believed be was one of Brown's victims.

Several years ago the Brown's took a boy to raise. He refused to participate in their dark transactions, and, about the did not fall. Then he could hold out no longer. No courage, no spirit, however firm and unyielding, could long withstand such an attack. Cone was determined to finish his work. He threw all his great weight against the umbrella which held him away from the man which he intended to kill. It broke; Stephens, half fainting, fell upon his back. The giant Cone was at his throat in a moment; his head, by a grip of iron, was held against the cruel floor; the keen and blood-dripping knife was held aloft before him ready for the last fatal thrust, but still the poor pale face of the little hero was set and defiant—his black eyes still flashing undaunted-live.

"Retract or I'll cut your cursed throat! hissed Cone, "Cut! I'll never retract!" gasped the

"Cut! I'll never retract!" gasped the almost lifeless Stephens.

Like a flash the knife came down. With an almost superhuman effort the prostrate man caught it in his right hand! Clean through the muscles, tendons and are of the hand it cut, then stuck fast that resched an artist part. With descent index of the hand it cut, then stuck fast and reached no vital part. With desperate strength Cone tried to wrench it free. With a grasp almost of death, the horribly mangled and mutilated hand still held it fast. In the struggle Stephens was dragged to his feet; the blood was rushing instreams from his many wounds; his hold upon the kuife which sought his brave heart began to relax; he was dying. But even when he believed the next moment would be his last strong men came to his relief. The madman Cone was secured and held fast.

It was found that one of them man pene-trated to within a sixteenth of an inch of his heart. An intercestal artery had been cut. The acctors declared he would surely die. Happily their predictions were not verified. His life was saved by were not verified. His life was saved by the unremitting care of a surgeon, his devoted friend, who, as good fortune would have it, happened to be in Atlanta at the time. When he recovered, with a magnanimity of which few men are capable even of undestanding, he refused to prosecute Cone, and that person, instead of getting his deserts in the dark cell of a bottle. Try it.

A Thrilling Incident in the Life of Alexander H. Stephens.

Howard Caryll, who has been giving sketches of the lives of prominent Americans in a New York paper, has an article on Alexander H. Stephens, the material for which was gathered from the lips of the ex-Vice President of the Confederate of the ex-Vice President of the Confederate of this well-known Georgian is graphically told by Mr. Caryll:

During Mr. Stephens' congressional

There are several elements that enter into what is called the fear of Death that ought to be carefully discriminated be-

ought to be carefully discriminated between.

It is to be said in the outset that the contemplation of Death increases as men advance in years, and grow to recognize that the time of the inevitable change draws nearer. But it is fairly open to question whether the man who has arrived at forty years of age has not in some one day experienced all the fear of Death he will experience in one day thereafter. How much or rather how little, this is, each man knows for himself. Men think of Death oftener in a year, after they arrive at aixty than when they were thirty, but from all we can learn of the inner life of such men, the fear is not more intense than at ear-

can learn of the inner life of such men, the fear is not more intense than at earlier periods of their lives.

The first element in the fear of Death is the idea of physical pain. It is natural that this should be connected with the idea of Death, for in many cases intense pain precedes death. But the twe are far from being invariable accompaniments. Intense pain may be followed by life as well as by Death. We must distinguish between the fear of pain and the fear of Death. Death may be painless. The approaches to Death may be comparatively painless. Pain and Death do not stand in the relation of cause and effect. One is sometimes the preceding condition of the other, but not a cause. Besides this, the fact must be recognized tion of the other, but not a cause. Be-sides this, the fact must be recognized that Death is but a point in time, an in-stant, a second, and that neither the pre-liminary process nor the immediate dis-solution is constantly attended by pain. Even at the worst, Death may be wel-comed as bringing a release from suffer-ing. So let us thrust aside the notion of pain, and keep carefully separated from it the fear of Death.

pain, and keep carefully separated from it the fear of Death. Second is the idea of the mystery of the change. Let us keep closely in mind what Death is—it is an instantaneous what Death is—it is an instantaneous change. One moment was life, the next is not life. One instant was the exercise of the vital energies, the next their total stoppage. One second one was with this werld, the next he is gone from it forever. This mystery, unlike pain, is inseparable from Death, and the idea of Death. One can not think of the mystery of the change, and the lonesomeness.

Death. One can not think of the mystery of the change, and the lonesomeness of it. Every one has to encounter for and by himself, and himself alone.

Third is the idea of that which is beyond Death. This idea also is inseparable from the contemplation of the change. Whether one believes in a life beyond the grave, or in annihilation, makes no difference. There is something beyond, and the dread of that mystery

Puzzles the will,
And makes us rather bear the ills we have,
Than fly to others that we know not of.
All these three ideas are connected
with Death. And yet the change is onethat is being encountered every day.
There are few but have seen one die, and
it is a matter of general knowledge that
the number of death-bed where the one
who was experiencing the change has offensive tone:

"Mr. Stephens, I demand that you make an immediate retraction of your threats regarding me."

Sick and weak though he was, Alexan-

who are left than for himself who is going. Whether a weakened vitality blunts his sensibilities, or whether he is prepared for the last great change by unusual strength, matters not. There is the fact. When the dying man comes to die, at the real and very decisive moment, he has no fear of Death. The fear of the living of Death is not founded on the fear of Death of the dying.

Jeremy Taylor said something on Death that has always seemed to have in it a weight of wisdom. "Take away," he says, "but the pomps of death, the disguises and solemn bugbears, and the actings by candle light, and proper and fantastics ceremonies, the minstrels and the noise makers, the weepers, the swoonings ings by candle light, and proper and fantastics ceremonies, the minstrels and the noise makers, the weepers, the swoonings and the shrickings, the nurses and the physicians, the dark room and the ministers, the kindred and the watches, and then to die is easy, ready, and quitted from its troublesome circumstances. It is the same harmless thing that a poor shepherd suffered yesterday, or a maid-servant to-day; and at the same time in which you die, in that very night a thousand creatures die with you, some wise men, and many fools; and the wisdem of the first will not quit him, and the folly of the latter does not make him unable to die."

In a word, reader, your fear of Death will not make you fear Death when Death comes. It is only now when you are living that you fear it, and how little time after all do you spend in fearing it.—Cincinnati Times.

A DEUNKEN ELEPHANT .- I saw lit A DEUNKEN ELEPHANT.—I saw littie Betsy as drunk as a fiddler one time, and she was a franty sight. We were showing late in the fall in Indiana, in very savere weather. Some monkeys and birds and snekes had already frozen, and Betsy showed that she was suffiring greatly from the cold. Long John went to Manager Older and said to him!

"You'd better get some whisky for Betsy or she'll freeze."

"How much."

"Her ears are beginning to freeze; get three buckets."

Well, they knew that was two for Betsy and one for John; but when it came to elephants he was boss, and the whisky was got, as he ordered. Only you should have seen the tavern-keeper's eyes stand out when they ordered three buckets of whisky for dripks.

eyes stand out when they ordered three buckets of whisky for dripks.

Betsy drank all they gave her and got staving drunk. She'd stagger, and roll over, and pick hemself up, and pick Long John up and toss him on her back and sort of laugh, and it was nip and tuck between them which was the drunker. Elephants are very fond of whisky, or any sort of liquor, especially if it has a lot of pepper in it; and they are not only fond of getting drunk themselves, but they are very considerate of drunken men. I never yet knew of an elephant hurting a drunken man. That Long John, when he was staggering drunk, would go up to Sultan or Canada when nobody dared go near them, and wenld fool around them, and swing on their tusks and toss their trunks about and go to sleep right down by their feet, and they would not only not do him any harm, but would not let anybody go near him until he chose to wake up; and any real drunken man can do pretty much as he pleases with an elephant.

A letter from Topeka, Kansas, gives an

the inflow of pauperism. The letter says:

The feeling among the working people

the inflow of pauperism. The letter says:

The feeling among the working people of Kansas, who are brought into competition with such black refusees as will work, is bitterly hostile. They justly complain that they cannot compete with labor that is fed, clothed and sheltered by charity, while they are required to feed, clothe and shelter themselves and families with the money they receive for work. One working man said to me:

"It is all very well to talk of cheap labor. See how it has affected me. I was working for a dellar a day; a negro took my place for fifty cents a day. He worked two days. Another took his place and worked three. Then another took hold. They were working for spending money only, as they were fed at the barracks. I have my family to support, I cannot do it on fifty cents a day." His objection was sound. It is as unfair to ask white labor to compete with black labor that is supported by charity as it is to ask them to compete with convict labor. None of the white laborers about Topeka would flinch from competing with the refugee negroes if the blacks were required to gain their food. If the food is supplied by Northern charity they feel that competition is impossible. They are right. The tender hearted people who are so liberally supplying the Topeka barracks negroes with food and clothing are, unknowingly, inflicting great injury on the white laborers of Kansas.

The negroes are living in barracks and huts in North Topeka. Two little towns have been built—one called Redmanyille, the other Tennessee Town. The property adjoining these towns has greatly depreciated in value. One gentleman told me he owned a piece of real property that before the negroe exodus he valued at \$6,000; now he would gladly part with it for \$2,800. He believed the evil to be a permanent one. The barracks and huts, having been built, would, he feared, he kent full of this

a permanent one. The barracks and huts, having been built, would, he feared, be kept full of this worthless class of negroes until the buildings are burned by some present buildings are

feared, be kept full of this worthless class of negroes until the buildings are burned by some property holder.

When I visited the barracks the air quivered with laughter. Groups of negroes sat sunning themselves in the hot sun. Some were dancieg, others amusing themselves by terching tricks to dogs. There were little dogs, middle sized dogs, big dogs, yellow, white, black, spotted, and brindle dogs, smooth dogs, and rough haired dogs; some with long tails, some with stub tails, all of the same breed—the cur. I was astonished at the generosity of the subscribers to the exedua fund. To feed, clothe, and shelter the poor outraged negroes, who fled from the brutality of the southern land, is charitable. Fo cheerfully feed a drove of mangy animals, so as to keep the outraged ones from brooding over the wrongs they have endured by giving their minds occupation in teaching tricks to curs, is an unparalleled curiosity. A yellow dog with a bob tail, sitting up on his haunches, balancing a bit of hoccake on his nose, and at the command, "Dar, now!" tossing it into the air and catching it is it fell, attracted my attention. I felt that the negro was progressing in civilization. A white man situated as this negro was would have gone crazy realizing his degredation as a pensioner on public charity. The negro sat in the sun, happy and contented, and taught a bob tailed cur tricks.

In a street by the Topeka State Bank I saw two white men dressing building on the side ralk in small groups, all smoking, and all with great interest watching the white men work. An hour later I again passed. There were but twenty-three black men bruced against the ralining by the bank. Eight had crossed to

again passed. There were but twentythree black men briced against the raising by the bank. Eight had crossed to
the other side of the street and joined a
gang of nine other refugees, and the
black forces, now numbering forty, steadily watched the two white men dress the
building stones.

The change in political feeling among
not only the workingmen but property

owners, is great. Many men living in Topeka, who have always voted the Republican ticket, will at the next election vote against the party that started this exactly.

HOT MUSH AS A WEAPON .-- A re Hor Mush as a Weapon.—A remarkable incident, and one whose serious character was partially offset by its ludicrousness, occurred about 6 o'clock the other morning in the kitchen of a mansion on Penn avenue, beyond Point Breeze, in the East End. At that time the cook was busily manipulating the stirring paddle in a huge pot of mush, which was seething and bubbling on the stove. Two of the domestics employed in the household were present, and while the mush was being worked up in the proper style the three fell into a warm discussion. Presently the argument was discussion. Presently the argument was changed to a quarrel, and the females entered into the dispute with great relish. Something was said disparagingly of the cook soon after, and in a fit of supreme anger she retaliated upon the domestic who made the remark by landing a ladle full of the hot work disease. full of the hot mush directly into the of fending female's face. Thus the fight begun. Five minutes lates the owner of the mansion, aroused from his slumber by the noise, rushed into the kitchen, and was literally extended by the court the was literally astounded by the scene that met his view. Soft masses of music was flying in all directions. The ceiling walls, carpet and various articles in the bound, and the irate domestics, with their hands madly mixed up in each other's hair, were plentifully bespatters with it. The battle had been a hot on in more senses than one, and after awhile when the combatants had been esperate when the combatants had been corrected it was found that each of them had bee urned more or less by the hot mixtur moking lumps of the stuff clung to the shir and garments, and on the whole they were in a pitiable plight. The proprietor did not stop to inquire into the cause of the trouble, but then and there discharged all of the females from his employ.—

next autumn on prohibitory arrendment to the State constitution forbidding the manufacture or sale of intoxicating manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors. The temperance people, led by Governor St. John, are hard at work in its support through the press and on the stump, but the liquor dealers are as actively in the field, and at a recent convention in Topeka they voted to raise \$100,000 to defeat the measure.

—Stantly Matthews has made a Grant speech in Cincinnati. The Grast men would do well to watch him with care lest they find him among the missing one of these days. He was temporary chairman of the Greely Convention in 1872, declared the Grant rule to be so permeated with corruption that its overthrow was a necessity, and hopped over to the support of Grant and liberal attorney fees within a fortnight. He is very able on a the stump, but awfully unsteady in his course.

Dead Mon Made to Breathe.

The execution of John Hall and Burrell Smith for the murder of Major Pugh was witnessed by a crowd numbering thousands. A feature never to be forgotten by those who witnessed it was the display of devotional sentiment of the wild, fantastic, exuberant sort common among negroes, on the ecsfold, and during the few hours previous to the execution. A number of souze were arroby them and other prisoners in the jail, while waiting for the sheriff to come and take the condemned men to the scaffold. Among them was a refrain:

"I've found my robe, it fits me well;

Two found my robe, it fits me well;
I've tried it on at the gates of hell."

The two condemned mer, and Bill Smith, another negro, whose testimony with 'asirs combined to send sight men to the penitentiary, as members of their gang of incendiaries, who are declared by many to be innocent, kneeled down on the jail floor, and swore they had told the truth, calling each other 'brothere in Christ."

Hall and Smith come upon the scaffold with their black faces wreathed in ghestly smiles, and sat trembling in every limb during the preliminary preparations. Smith tried to munch a piece of pound cake he had in his pocket, but he did not look as if he enjoyed it. When the last prayer had been pronounced, and inst before the black cap was drawn over their faces they made a few firewell remarks, saying that they hoped to meet all present in heaven and 'God bless you.'

As the rope was cut Smith fainted and fell, which gave him an awkward fall, casing him to writhe in agony at the end of the rope. Hall died easily.

After they had been suspended seventeen minutes they were cut down, and Dr. Sleger, of Nashville, and Drs. Byrne ard Murfee, of this city, attempted the experiment in resuscitation which was proposed some days ago. They did not begin until thirty minutes after the men had been cut down. A number of physicians were present to witness the experiment, After the clothing had been taken off their bodies were wrapped in hot blankets, applications were made to their necks to reduce the swelling, and an artificial respiration brought about by the means usually applied in cases of persons who have been in the water for a long time. All this was preliminary of the application of electricity. Batts, less were placed in juxtaposition to the spinal cord and different portions 6, the brain. The effects of the application were soon apparent. First came nervous aussually increased until it reached over I,000 degrees.

The effect was immediate. The limbs twitched and shook like men asleep and

The effect was immediate. The limbs twitched and shook like men asleep and struggling under the spell of a horrid nightmare. The regular drawing in and expulsion of air produce. by the appliances referred to were harribly real and life-like. The suspiration came with an effort, however, and sounded like the gasp of men struggling for breath.

Dr. Sleger put his hands to their wrists. "The pulse is beating," he said. You can feel it, but faintly."

Their eyes next opened under the effect of the electric current, and turned about the room in a vacant gaze. There was no sound but the labored gasping at their lips. All in the room stood still with horror.

"Gentlemen," said Dr. Sleger, "the experiment is now concluded. Our main object was to show the effect of electricity upon the muscular centers, and we have exhibited that, I think, in aremarkable realistic way."—Liw receboro (Tenn.) Correspondence Chicogo remes. The effect was immediate. The limbs

Twenty-five Years an Emperor.

The Czar of all the Russias has been an Emperor for twenty-five years. He ascended the throne on the death of his father, Nicholas, on the 2d of March, (old style February 19,) 1855. To-day he, therefore, enters upon the twenty-sixth year of his reign, and the event will be celebrated throughout the empire and where loyal Russians are found throughout the world. In the palace of St. Petersburg the celebration will be very quiet. The Empress is sick—she has probably not a great while to live. The last attempt to assassiants the Emperor and family by blowing up a portion of the Winter Palace is only two weeks old. The Emperor has just been compelled to invest Gen. Louis Mellioff with dictatorial powers for the preservation of dictatorial powers for the preservation of the peace of the imperial household. His own nerves are usstrung. His life has been far from regular, and indulgence has told upon him in the irritability which is the sure index of nervous derangement. An Emperor can nardly be asked to be gay when Nihilista are threatening to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of his accession to the throne by a bondire which is to consume his capital.

capital.

The Emperor is now in the sixty second year of his age. He was born April
29, (O. S. 17,) 1818, and was nearly thirty seven years of age when he ascended the throne. His reigs has not only been the throne. His roll, I has not only been long but eventful. His country was engaged in the Crimes war when the death of his father devolved the cares of the empire upon him. In 1881, on the sixth anniversary of his accession to the throne, he declared the freedom of the serfs. In 1863 there was an uprising in Deland, and in 1864 the Uzar, in order to weaken the influence of the great nobles, liberated the Polish eerfs.

Toward the close of 1866 a war was concected between Russia and Turkestan. This conflict dragged along for a couple of years. In 1867 the Emperor sold Russian America to the United States. During the France-Gavana was the Car

Russian America to the United States. During the Franco-German was the last declared that he did not consider him. I house he will be the limitations in regard to imuse of the Elack Sea placed upon him by the treaty of Paris in 1856. In 1871 a conference was held in London, which modified the treaty in accordance with his dealers.

In 1873 Kbiva was conquered by the Russians. The recent war between Russia and Turkey is fresh in every one's recollection. Russia was victorious in the field, but her diplomat he less all that her soldiers had was. Europe practically combined against Russia after the treaty of San Stefano, and in the treaty of Berlin compelled the conqueror to part with her conquests for the aggrandiament of greedy neighbors.

Russia is, of course, discatisfied with her position. Germany anticipates war in the rur future. Official designations are made in favor of peace, but acts are against its being maintained.

On the whole, the future must look gloomy to the Emparor. Insurrection at home and foreign war are threatened. After twenty-five years of arrestenes in exercising supreme power, he finds himself in the presence of difficulties quite as great as any he has hitherto surmounfed. He probably desires rest, but them is none for him this side of abdication or the grave.—New York Grephic. In 1873 Kbiva was conquered by the